

Sherlocko the Monk

The Adventure of the Man on the Roof

By Gus Mager



Attell Wins \$30,000 and Finds Excuse to Quit

New Manager Will Not Let Me Play Poker" Abie Declares When Away Ahead of Game

By W. W. Naughton

FRANCISCO, May 11.—Abie Attell, former featherweight champion, is now located among the redwoods on Billy Nolan's mountain ranch in Lake Tahoe. He left the city carrying a big bag of money and a few dollars in his pocket.

Attell is said to be spending several months at the Nolan estate and to be thoroughly enjoying himself. He is said to be a good shot and a good fisherman. He is also said to be a good poker player.

Attell is said to be a very wealthy man. He is said to have won a large sum of money in a poker game. He is also said to be a very popular man.

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BLANK COMING WITH THREAT TO WIPE COOLEY SOX OFF THE BASEBALL MAP



BUCK WEAVER.

Turf Exchange Case

A new complaint against W. T. Brinkworth, proprietor of the State Street Turf exchange, was filed yesterday, together with an agreed statement of facts, and arguments will be heard Tuesday by District Judge C. W. Morse, sitting as a committing magistrate. A complaint had previously been filed against Brinkworth and he gave bond of \$500. This complaint will be held in abeyance and the issue made on the new charge.

The turf exchange is located at Tenth South and State streets, just outside the city limits. Brinkworth's counsel claims that the operation of a place of this character is not in violation of the state law and the agreement to make a test case was reached. Plaintiffs aver that if their occupation is illegal, bookmaking at the race track is also illegal.

These places formerly operated within the city limits, but the city commission recently passed an ordinance prohibiting their operation. The rooms closed, but one of them reopened in Davis county and another on South State street across the city line.

Harvard Beats Princeton.

BOSTON, May 11.—By a bare margin of one match in doubles Harvard won the tournament with Princeton on the courts of the Longwood Cricket club, Brookline, today. The feature was the defeat of E. H. Whitney of Harvard, the intercollegiate champion, by Dean Matthey of Princeton in straight sets 7-5 and 7-5. The matches were decided by the best two in three sets.

Oxfords Win Ball Game.

The Oxfords defeated the Third East baseball team, 15 to 6, yesterday. The lineup:

Third East: Gaither, Scott, De Moir, Ford, Stancomb, Bleckhart, George, Randa, Dulich, White, Herbert, Robins, Canady, Talbot, Peak, G. Robins, Morgan.

Springville Wins Meet.

Special to The Tribune. HEBER CITY, May 11.—The first track meet between the Springville and the Wasatch high schools was held here today, Springville winning by a score of 55 to 48, the relay race deciding the meet.

Lucky Reds Win Game.

The Lucky Reds baseball team defeated the Bluebirds yesterday, 10 to 0.

Did Dick Cooley Make a Big Mistake in Letting Last Year's Manager Go and in Retaining Buck Weaver in Blankenship's Place?

THIS SERIES WILL SHOW

Missoula Manager Would Rather Defeat His Former Comrades Than Win an Extra Year's Salary; Terrific Battle Begins on Tuesday

LET everybody get his business affairs in shape, for after tomorrow there will be no time for anything except baseball.

Major Cliff Blankenship is coming down here with his high-priced Missoula scrapers for the avowed purpose of licking us, good and plenty. Every fan remembers Blankenship. Besides managing the Skyscrapers last year, he used to slide from third to the home plate occasionally.

What kind of a team has he that enables him to lead the league with a percentage of well over .900? That is the question everybody is asking and Blank promises that after tomorrow all Salt Lake fans will know he has the best team in the Union association. Members of the Butte team, who had such disastrous experience with the Missoula team, aver that Great Falls is not in it with Blank's team. They tell fabulous stories about the salaries he is paying, all of which President Lucas is patiently investigating.

Wouldn't it do Blank's heart good to defeat Cooley's team? Cooley could have retained Blank this season, but he preferred to get Buck Weaver. The ambition of Blank's life when he left Salt Lake was to get together a ball team with which he could come back to Salt Lake and prove Cooley was wrong.

Can he do it? No one will deny that Blank is a baseball leader, but Weaver himself is something of a general. Cooley park will be electrified with suppressed excitement if Blank goes behind the bat, as he probably will, and Weaver occupies the same position for the locals.

WHAT an opportunity for the rosters! One lining will be more thrilling than an entire game with other opponents. If Blank wins the first game Dick Cooley may have to be placed under restraint. If Weaver wins the first game the town will be painted by a certain magnate whom it would be invidious to mention.

More hinges on this series of games than on any other contests ever played here. Shall little Missoula send a ball team down here that can defeat Salt Lake? It is unthinkable, yet Blank has been preparing for this series ever since the season opened. He has been coaching his twirlers on the weaknesses of every Salt Lake batter, and he knows them all, perhaps better than they know themselves.

On the other hand Cooley has notified Buck Weaver that their historic friendship will go the way of the Taft-Roosevelt comradeship. If Blank is permitted to win a majority of the series, Weaver is the Big



CLIFF BLANKENSHIP.

Reynard of all foxes and he has not been idle, but is prepared to give Blank and his squad one of the warmest receptions they ever will receive.

The man who makes a bonhead in this first game is apt to get his release from Blank or Weaver. The players themselves are heart and soul in the rivalry. After all, however, the outcome of these games will doubtless depend upon the strategy of the leaders. Headwork counts in modern baseball.

THESE two types of leaders are almost exact opposites. Blank is flashy, daring, leading a hope when it has not even a chance of the forlornest kind. He is the sort of a man to try to steal home when the ball is in the infield, and trust to the foe's surprise to see him safely to his destination.

Weaver is calculating, cunning and foxy. He will take a chance, but he must have the best of it before he starts. So far as individual playing is concerned, Blank never saw the day he could arch a ball to second the way Weaver does, but on the bases Blank would be much more apt to demoralize his opponents than Weaver. Both are the best pinch hitters on either team.

In the parlance of fans, they are both "some ball players."

Did Cooley make a mistake in substituting Weaver for Blank?

After this series of games, perhaps we can answer that question. An instance illustrating how secret are the preparations for this memorable conflict, is that neither side will tell who is to pitch the opening game. Blank was asked over the long distance phone, and replied facetiously that he himself might pitch. Weaver was interrogated, and he said he would probably use his entire staff if necessary.

If Salt Lake should lose, which is intolerable to think about, Cooley will be apt to vote to increase the salary limit from \$1650 to \$10,000, or some such unreasonable sum. The Salt Lake magnate says he simply will not stand for losing. Weaver has to win.

Blank's bosses have told him the same thing, but Blank himself would rather lose his summer's salary than lose this series.

Talk about responsibility! How would you like to be either Weaver or Blank? They can't both win, and the one who loses is going to be the world's champion Sad Man.

"Jinx" on Baker's Bat Is Talk of the Big Leagues

Circumstantial Evidence Piles Up to Prove Piece of Second Growth Ash Is Hoodoo

By W. J. Macbeth

NEW YORK, May 11.—The world's championship baseball series of 1911 is a closed book. It dwells now in the public mind—the sport-loving public that fits—as an interesting epoch of ancient history. Fandom lives in the present; never upon the past. Even to the analytic mind the carnage and glory of last fall must have faded long ago. Memory is revived here only to throw additional light upon one feature of the past classic.

That feature embraces the chubby, big bat that robbed McGraw of the world's championship pennant. The bat belonged to Frank Baker, third baseman of the Athletics. He garnered two home runs in the series; the first off "Rube" Marquard, the second off the one-time master of all pitchers, Christy Mathewson. Philadelphia could never have won either game without Baker's pinch home runs. Had the two games fallen to the lot of New York, the Polo Grounds would have taken the series by four games to two, the margin by which Connie Mack's wonderful team triumphed.

Now about the well-rolled bat of Baker. A dozen different stories have been told as to how he came into possession of it. Here is the true story, told I sincerely believe, for the first time. The existence of that famous stick of second growth ash is due to the good fellowship that obtains in professional baseball as in other walks of life. The bat was made especially for George Simmons, the Rochester recruit of the Yankees, who had done considerable infield rubbing for Harry Wolverton this spring. An admirer of this Brooklyn lad a couple of years ago, while Simmons was a member of Hughie Jennings's Tigers, turned the stick with his own hands and presented it to the consistent minor league slugger.

SIMMONS never had a great amount of luck with the cudgel.

It was a trifle short and topheavy for him. He gave it a thorough trial, then discarded it. He kept it only because it had been a present to him. Owen Bush, the clever little shortstop of the Tigers, borrowed Simmons's bat one day after he had broken his own favorite shilleagh. He had a favorable afternoon. With that innate superstition of ball players in general, he fell in love with the stick. He wanted to buy it, but Simmons wouldn't sell. Finally Simmons was turned back to the Eastern league by Detroit. Bush begged so hard for his favorite weapon that Simmons finally made a present of it to the midgest shortstop.

For a time Bush prospered with his new club. Only a fair hitter, he began to climb up to the .300 notch. He had many extra base hits in his collection of awats. But after a couple of months he fell away in form. He stuck to the bat until it was apparent that something was radically wrong with his form. Mentors advised him that the bat was too heavy and clumsy for such a little fellow. Bush found a new stick.

More than a year later the Athletics were in Detroit for a very important series. Before the game the third sacker of the Athletics borrowed Bush's discarded bludgeon for batting practice. He was so well pleased

with its swing and balance that he approached O'Brien on the matter of a swap. Bush had no particular use for the club. Besides he is a generous little chap.

"If the stick is any good to you, Frank," he said, "why go ahead and take it. It's yours. Only don't tell Simmons. He gave it to me."

THAT afternoon the world's champions turned the tables on the Tigers. Baker led the onslaught against Mullin, Donovan and Summers. He had four hits in five times to the plate, the collection including a homer and two doubles. Baker has never since let that good stick out of his sight. It is said he slept with it during the world's series last fall.

Thus it will be seen that fate used the hapless Highlanders as an instrument towards Connie Mack's greater glory in 1911. New York handed the pennant to the Quaker City by walloping the living daylights out of Detroit all season. It was the Hilltoppers that first put the Juggernaut on the toboggan. The first few weeks threatened a walkover for Detroit. The sensational winning streak of the Bengals was broken by New York. Every time after that when Detroit gave any evidence of pulling together and heading off the Athletics, Detroit met with reverse at the hands of Gotham. Hal Chase's club lost as consistently to the White Elephants as it won from the City-of-the-Strait.

And then the world's series. Where would Baker have been without his formidable bat? But for Simmons, who is now a Yankee, this slugger would never have seen the piece of wood that he loves so dearly. Bush may claim the credit of aiding the Athletics to the highest honors of baseball. But do you not think that Simmons at least shares the halo with Baker and with Bush?

JUST another little speculation before the veil is drawn. Did you ever stop to consider how lucky both Baker and his bat were to gain such undying fame on two hits?

In 1909 Fred Clarke won a world's championship for Pittsburg in identically the same fashion. He robbed Detroit of the honor by annexing two separate games with home runs. And both of his demon blows fell with men on the bases. This wonderful old player, a true hero of full fifteen campaigns, attracted not even a passing mention through his performance. That was a series that went the full limit of seven games and one in which the scores on both sides were unusually high and fluctuating. Neither blow fell at such critical points of high tension as the

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ALL HALLOWS WILL PLAY THE KNIGHTS

This morning the All Hallows team will play the Knights of Columbus on the college diamond. Monday All Hallows team will go to Ogden to play the Ogden high school for the first game of a series of three. "Dad" Stewart is working hard with the team and has the players in the best condition for today's game.